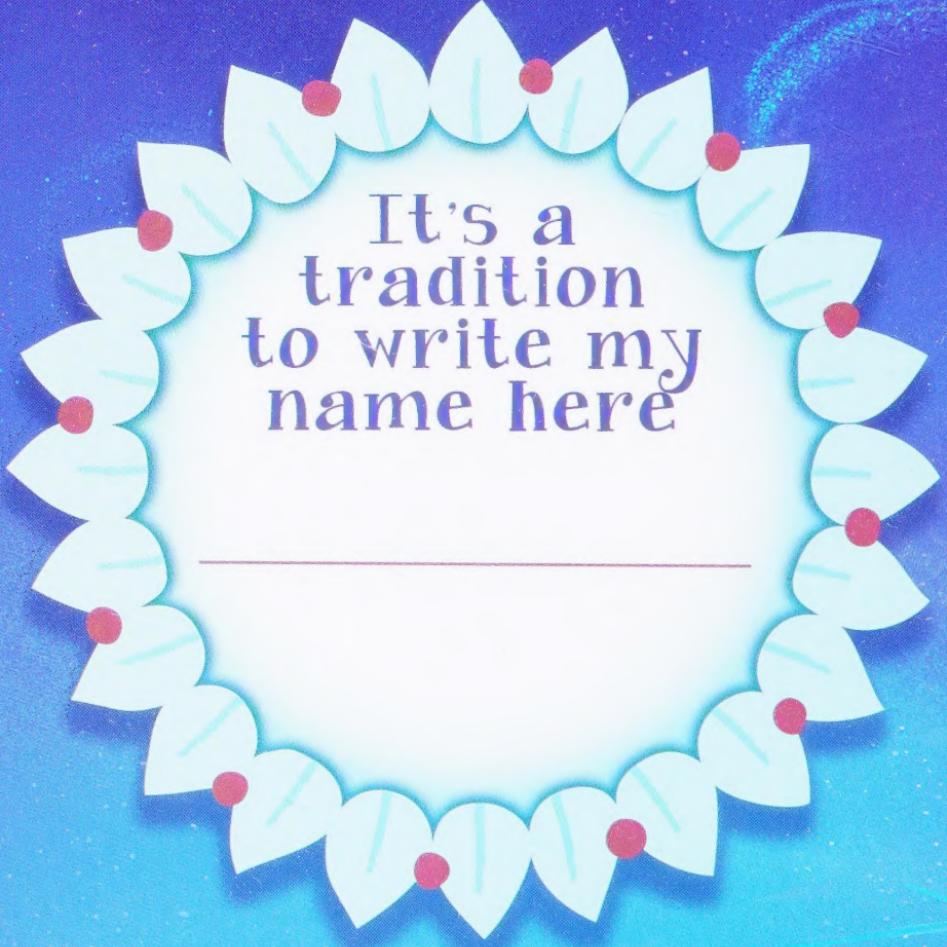


Disney
Colorful
World of
Entertainment

Disney
Olaf's
FROZEN
ADVENTURE

SEASONS OF
SHARING





It's a
tradition
to write my
name here





Disney
Olaf's
FROZEN
ADVENTURE

SEASONS OF SHARING

Snow and Tell adapted from the story by John Edwards

Olaf's Frozen Adventure adapted from the story by Jac Schaeffer
and Brian Kesinger

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SNOW AND TELL

Warm **summer** winds had given way to cool **autumn** breezes in the kingdom of Arendelle.

Olaf hardly noticed. The little snowman was still busy making friends and learning all he could about his new home.







Olaf watched as a group of children **CROSSED A BRIDGE**. "Is that a parade?" he wondered. "I love parades."





A little girl stopped when she saw him.
"Hi, Olaf," she called.

"Hi, Lisbet," he answered. "Can I join your parade?"

She giggled. "It's not a parade. We're going to **SCHOOL**," she told him. She pointed to a nearby building. Children were hurrying inside.

"I'll see you after school," Lisbet said, waving good-bye.

"Okay," the snowman replied.



SCHOOL



But Olaf was curious. He had never been to a place called school before.





Erlf peeked through a window. He saw Lisbet showing other children her collection of **SHELLS**.

"My father brings me a shell every time he returns from a fishing trip. That's why my collection is so special," she told the others.





The teacher, Ms. Halvorson, noticed Olaf. "Would you like to join our class?" she asked.

"Really?" Olaf cried happily. He hurried inside.

"We're having show-and-tell," Lisbet told Olaf when he arrived.

"I love show-and-tell!" he exclaimed.
"What's show-and-tell?"



Ms. Halvorson explained that students were sharing items that meant something special to them, like Lisbet's shell collection.



Olaf watched as students shared their collections. They brought rocks, figurines, poems, and even pets!





As a boy named Finn showed off his marble collection, the bag burst open. Colorful marbles rolled everywhere!



"Oh no! Finn has lost his marbles!" Olaf shouted.



After they found all of Finn's marbles, Olaf raised his hand. "I have a *collection* I'd like to share," the snowman told the teacher.



"Of course," Ms. Halvorson replied. The little snowman stood in front of the class. "Hi. I'm Olaf, and I collect **WARM HUGS**," he announced. The teacher smiled. "Usually, Olaf, collections are things we can see."



"Gotcha," the snowman said, nodding. He quickly took off his **carrot** nose . . .



. . . took a bit of snow from his **icicle** . . .



. . . and pulled an **icicle** with a broken tip from behind his back.





He put the items on the teacher's desk. Ms. Halvorson looked at them curiously. "Olaf, the items should be **special**," she told him. "We usually don't collect objects that are parts of our bodies."





"Oh, but they are special!" Olaf said excitedly. "It's a **FRIENDSHIP COLLECTION**," he announced. "This **carrot** is the first

gift that I ever received. It reminds me of the day I met my friend Anna."

He continued. "The **SNOW** reminds me of my friend Elsa. Snowmen don't last long in the summer sun, so she gave me my own personal flurry."





Olaf took a breath.
"And the **icicle**
makes me think of my
friend Kristoff. I used it
to watch him return to
the castle to save Anna
when her heart was
frozen."



Olaf smiled at the teacher.

“*What is she going to say?*” he wondered.

Then he noticed something.

“Ms. Halvorson, your eye is melting,” he told her.



Cheering, the children rushed to the front of the classroom, and Olaf added a few more **WARM HUGS** to his collection.

THE END



OLAF'S FROZEN ADVENTURE

“SURPRISE!”

Olaf shouted, as he popped out of the cake.

“Olaf, not yet,” Anna called.

“The surprise holiday party starts after the Yule Bell rings,” Elsa added.



The ringing of the **Yule Bell** was a tradition in Arendelle. It signaled the start of the holiday season.

For years, the gates of the castle had been closed as Elsa hid her powers. Now that the gates of the castle were finally open, the sisters wanted to celebrate by throwing a party for the kingdom!





Soon the townspeople gathered in the square.

High above them, Kristoff and Sven readied the Yule Bell.

The sisters pulled a rope, and the bell rang.

Ding! Dong! Ding! Dong!

"Let the holidays begin!" Elsa announced. The crowd cheered!





"Okay, Olaf, now," Anna whispered.

„SURPRISE!.. Olaf called.

The castle doors were flung open,
revealing the party inside.

But the crowd was leaving!

Now that the Yule Bell had rung,
everyone was going home to enjoy their
own holiday traditions.

"We wouldn't want to intrude on your
family traditions," Mr. Olsen explained
to the sisters.



As Elsa and Anna went back inside the castle, they had to face the truth. Neither of them remembered having any **HOLIDAY** traditions!

"After the gates were closed, we were never together," Elsa told Anna. "It's my fault we don't have any holiday traditions."

Olaf could see that Anna and Elsa were sad. He wanted to help.





The snowman raced to the stable.
"Sven! Anna and Elsa don't have
a holiday tradition," Olaf told the
REINDEER.
Sven agreed to help Olaf find one and
bring it back to the castle.





Olaf decided to knock on every door in the kingdom to find the best holiday tradition.

At the first house he tried, the family's tradition was making **candy**.

Olaf took a candy cane and replaced his carrot nose. "Ooh! Sugar rush," the snowman cried.

The little boy giggled. "You're supposed to eat it," he told Olaf.





By the end of the day, Olaf and Sven had filled the sled with holiday traditions to bring back to Anna and Elsa. There was only one more house left to visit.





At the last house, Olaf learned that Oaken's family celebrated by sweating in a **HOT** sauna.

It wasn't exactly a tradition for a snowman.

Still, Olaf added a portable sauna onto the pile.



Unfortunately, hot coals from the sauna set the sled on **FIREFIRE!** The burning sled plunged over a cliff! Sven and Olaf landed on opposite sides of a deep ravine.

They were okay, but the holiday traditions were gone.





Sven could hear **WOLVES** in the distance. He hurried back to the castle.

With the help of some sticks and a carrot, Sven managed to let his friends know that Olaf was in trouble.

They rang the bell and gathered a search party!







Together with the townspeople, Anna, Elsa, Kristoff, and Sven set off into the forest to look for Olaf.

"Olaf! Where are you?" shouted Elsa.
"He's not here," a muffled voice finally answered.



The snowman was hiding because he thought he had failed. "I'm sorry you don't have a tradition," he said miserably.

"Oh, but we do," Anna replied. She lifted the lid of a the sisters had found in the castle attic.



Inside were pictures of Olaf. The snowman had first brought the sisters together when they were little girls.



So, every year, Anna had drawn a picture of Olaf as a Christmas  for Elsa, who had kept them all!





"All those long years alone, we had you to remind us of our childhood," Elsa explained.

Anna nodded. "And of how much we still loved each other," she added.

"It's you, Olaf. You are our holiday tradition," Elsa told him.

Anna laughed. **„SURPRISE!..**



By now Kristoff, Sven, and all of the townspeople had gathered around them in the forest.

Seeing everyone together gave Elsa an idea. With an **icy blast**, a magical tree sprang up from the ground. It was decorated with the lanterns of the townspeople.

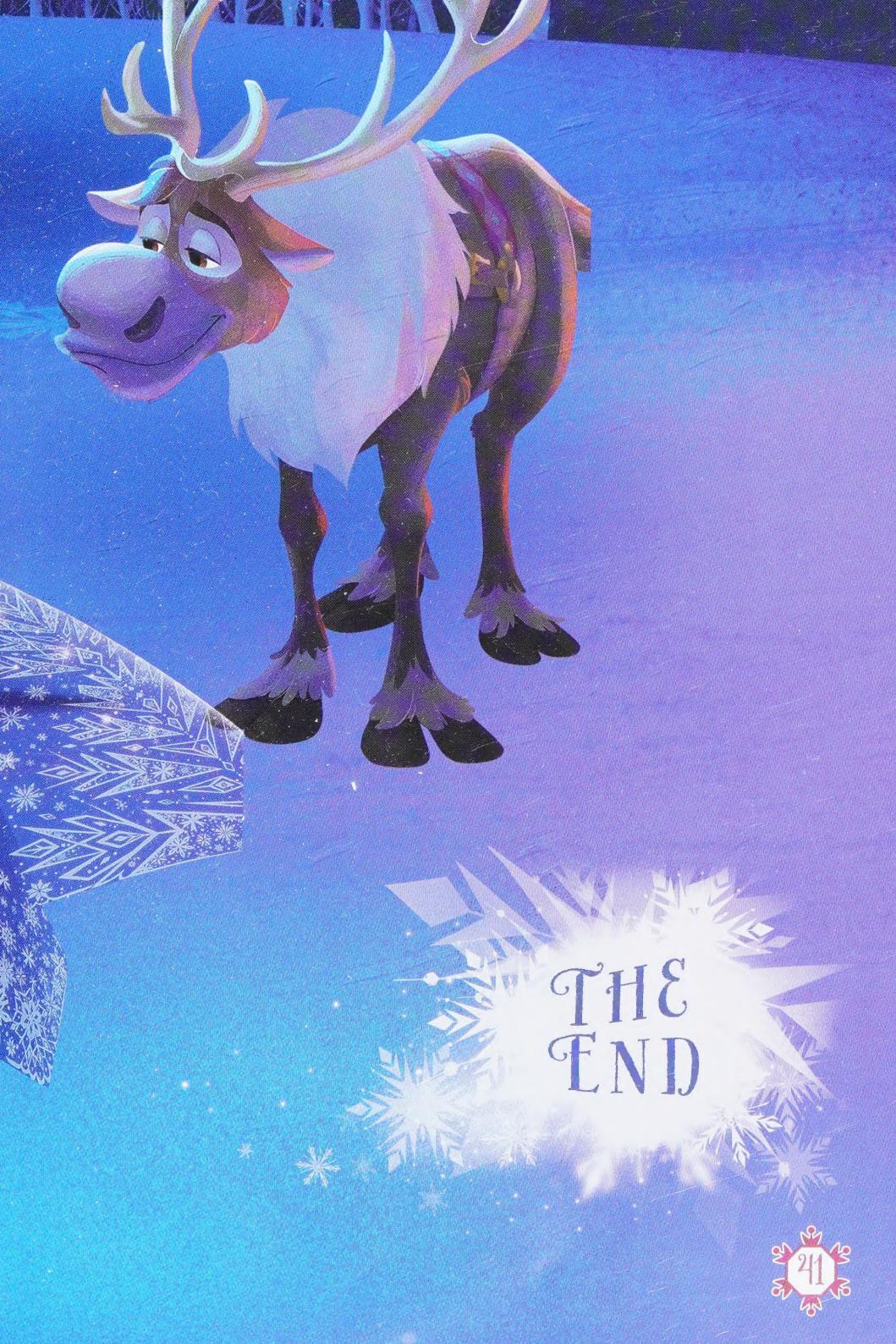
Olaf even placed the **STAR** atop the tree—with a little help from Elsa.







Olaf couldn't be happier, because the people of Arendelle had started a new holiday tradition . . . and Anna and Elsa had remembered their own.

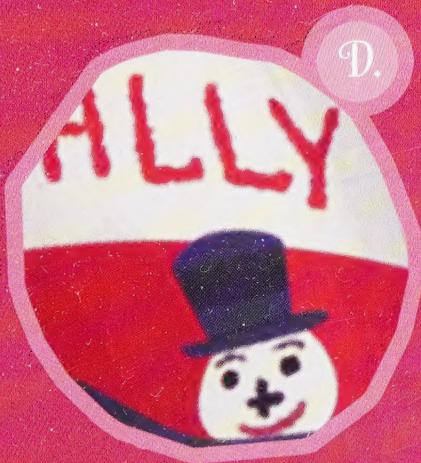


THE
END

YE SEE IT!

Olaf is looking for holiday traditions, but some of the objects are a bit too close! Match the close-up pictures with the correct objects pictured below.





Answer: 1D, 2C, 3E, 4A, 5B

Olaf is settling into life in the kingdom of Arendelle. Follow along as the little snowman shares a special collection with some new friends. Then join the adventure as he sets off with Sven to find a holiday tradition for Anna and Elsa. These two stories are sure to warm your heart!



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